

Friday - September 29, 1978

We were anxious to check the weather this morning. As I parted the lace curtain to look at the sky, I could see it had stopped raining and the storm clouds were scattering. After breakfast, we walked out in Frau Schmidt's rose garden to wait for the motor coach, and we could see a glimmer of the sun. By the time the bus came, we knew for sure that we could continue on with our plans to go to Schilthorn. A spirit of thanksgiving came into my heart and I felt the majesty and power of our Father in Heaven answering prayers. It was a beautiful day and we did continue with our plans.

It was little Johnny Nielson's birthday today and we sang, "Happy Birthday" to him. He was five years old today. He passed a cupcake to each of us. Andreas Klossner was driving the motor coach again today. We were surprised to hear of Pope John Paul's untimely death. The U.S. dollar rose in value to F. 1.47 today. We traveled through Lauterbrunnen, the birthplace of Margarete Launer, Uncle George's mother. The Gertch family from Midway, Utah, came from Lauterbrunnen, which means "many fountains of water." The sun was shining. What a beautiful day it was.

We picked up our tickets at the Stechelberg Lodge and waited for the Aerial Cable Tram, which holds one-hundred passengers. We entered the Aerial Tram at Stechelberg at an altitude of 2830 feet and rose to the first landing, Gimmelwald, 4483 feet. We walked quickly through the building to another awaiting Aerial Cable Tram ascending higher. The view of the snow covered mountain so close to us and then looking down at the miniature green meadows and blue lakes below was a striking contrast. Our second landing was Murren, 5346 feet. Again, we walked quickly to the third Aerial Cable Tram. What a breath-taking view of Mount Igor, with the glaciers in the background! The sun was glistening on the snow and ice above and everything was so beautiful and green below. It was like changing seasons in a